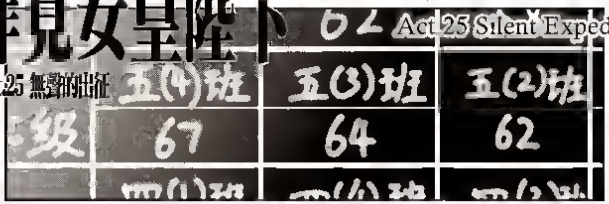
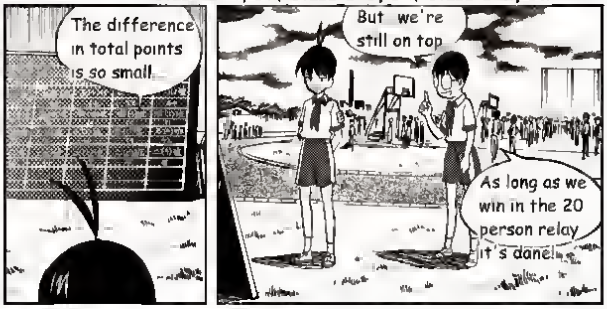
拜見女皇陛下
Act.25 無聲的出征

–All Hail Empress Her Majesty
Act.25 Silent Expedition



* Class 5-4, 67; Class 5-3, 64; Class 5-2, 62



You see, Class 5-3 is only 3 points behind, and Class 5-2 5
Put Class 5-2 aside, Class 5-3 is incredible this year, really hard to deal with.
What position do you think we'll be in if we didn't bother them at all today?

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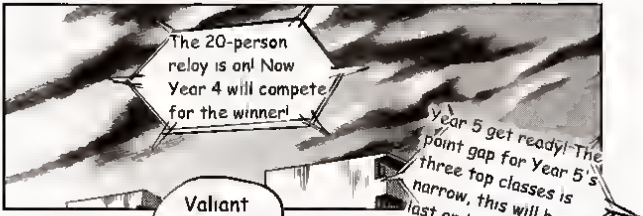
Never mind, at the current stage we'll win the race with our actual strength
.....!

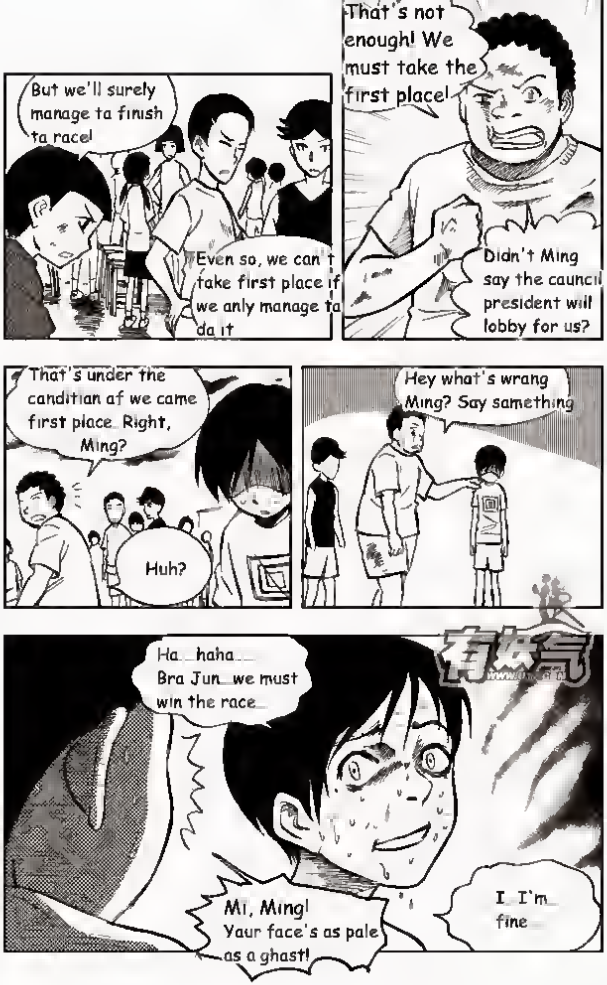
Ah, that's the best!


The 20-person relay is on! Now Year 4 will compete for the winner!
Year 5 get ready! The point gap for Year 5's three top classes is narrow, this will be the last and decisive battle!

Valiant Eight!
We're about to go, how do you feel?

Sigh... I don't want to sound dispirited but bad indeed

Those jerks of Class 4, they aimed at our legs at noon on purpose. I feel bad everywhere
It pains more after the events in the afternoon
I really don't want to lose to those bastards!


But we'll surely manage ta finish ta race!
Even so, we can't take first place if we anly manage ta da it
That's not enough! We must take the first place!
Didn't Ming say the council president will lobby for us?
That's under the canditian af we came first place. Right, Ming?
Huh?
Hey what's wrang Ming? Say samething
Ha... haha... Bra Jun... we must win the race...
Mi, Ming! Yaur face's as pale as a ghast!
I... I'm fine...

Hey! Is it your foot is hurting too much?
?

Shh_don't say it so loudly
You OK? Can you run with that?

Don't let my mum hear_
But_

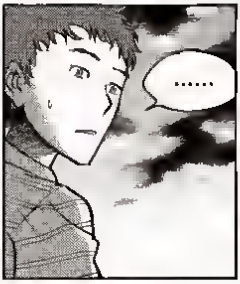
Ming! Are you forcing yourself! Let me see

This_look at this swelling!

Bro Zhong_ Rest_assured_ I'm_fine_

Just_I don't know why
My temples are pulsing_ ahaha_

You fool, that's becouse it hurts too much!
Don't run! Let someone else substitute!
No... No way
I came first in 100m... how can I let others substitute me?
But you can't move your feet like this! Stop kidding! For the sake of class, let someone else substitute!
Really...? You don't let me run?
No! For victory you should...
Get off
Hey! Watch your mouth!
!?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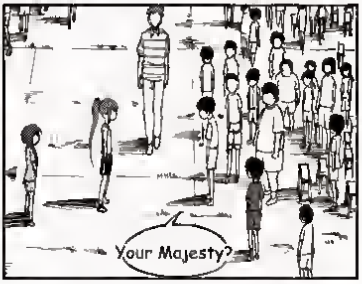
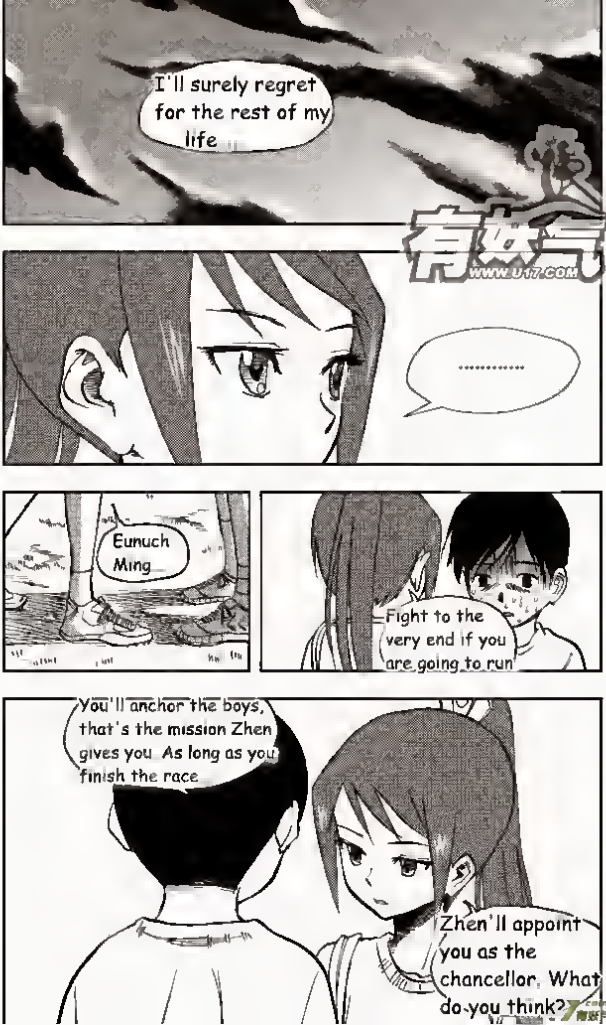
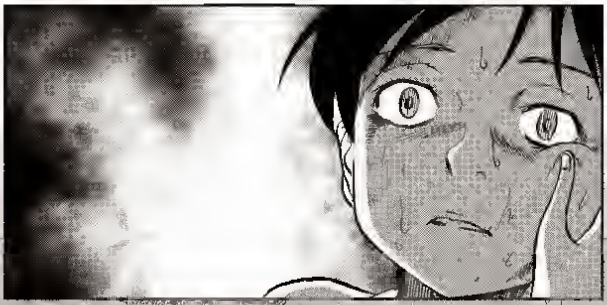

Your Majesty?

Everybody line up,
all boys in a row
and girls in another,
then crouch down.

Hey... Ming, crouch down!
No need.
The pain kills even if it's just a small move?
No... no actually
Stop quibbling, are you in or not?
...am I in or not... I'll leave to Your Majesty to decide.
Someone come here and send him to rest
Wait Your Majesty! I... I still want to run!

Have you decided? You don't want your foot?
Your Majesty days ago
Several days ago I dragged you back to this battlefield uncourteously how can I flee the field
I know if I insist to run it'll probably waste everyone's effort
But despite that I still want to run I promise I'll not bring shame to class even if it costs my leg
After all if our class come first place we can walk with more confidence in front of other classes
Please forgive my stubbornness Your Majesty cause if I don't run today


I'll surely regret for the rest of my life
.....
Eunuch Ming
Fight to the very end if you are going to run
You'll anchor the boys, that's the mission Zhen gives you. As long as you finish the race
Zhen'll appoint you as the chancellor. What do you think?

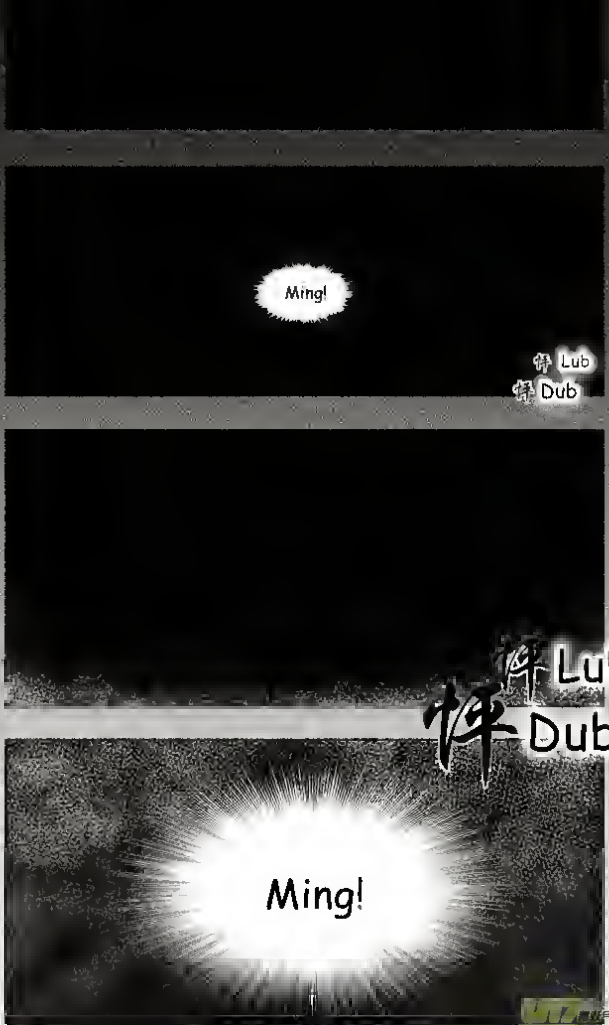


T/N: No kiss for you bro...

I completely forgot how I felt back then...

Gradually, the pain in my foot disappeored. I felt I lived in a dream.
I could hear nothing...
I could feel nothing...
I don't know how I ended on track...
nor when the match started...
nor the progress of the match...

and...
gradually...
can't see...


Ming!
Lub
Dub
Lub
Dub
Ming!

GO!!
To be continued

On the next page,
our reader Zhan
Bai Hua brings us
----Fan Service

T/N:
Remember to read from left to right

とある拜见の女皇陛下

とある拜见の
女皇陛下
NO.0ED

とある拜见の女皇陛下
ZGIOUQ